

TO CATCH "SUCKERS"

J. Frank Allee, one of the leading lights in the Progressive Party in lower Delaware, is credited with saying that the State ticket was simply put up to catch "suckers", and added "as for us, we shall vote the straight Democratic ticket."

In referring to "us" it is presumed that Mr. Allee refers to the other men in Kent and Sussex Counties who are using their efforts to defeat the Republican ticket, and turn the State over to the Democrats.

To substantiate the above statement it is only necessary to read the editorial utterances of the Democratic press of the State many of them eulogizing the merited for the various offices on the Progressive ticket, and advising Republicans to support them in November.

If the men back of the Progressive movement in Delaware were working for the success of this great National movement, like the loyal Republicans of Maine, they would not be willing to throw away the opportunity of carrying the State for Roosevelt.

But after all that has been done and said by the men who have inaugurated this movement—comes this consoling fact; there are only a few self thinking men in Delaware who will be guided by the Allee-Layton combination, or the lavish praise being handed out for their State ticket by the Democratic press.

THE REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES

Republican primaries were held throughout New Castle County on Saturday and were featured by some of the hottest contests the party ever has known. The fact that 9,184 votes were polled in the county not only indicates the great interest among the voters, but also shows that the Republicans are far ahead on the registration, the Democrats with their keen contest have polled in round figures 7,200 votes in the county the previous Saturday.

Probably the closest contest on the county ticket was that for coroner, John T. Spring, Sr., having defeated Alexander Guthrie on the face of the unofficial returns by 47 majority.

THE TICKET
Prothonotary—Joseph Wigglesworth, Clerk of the Peace—Harry A. Brown, Sheriff—Walter S. Burris, Receiver of Taxes and County Treasurer—Charles H. Lippincott, Comptroller—Edwin S. Clark, Coroner—John T. Spring, Sr.

STATE SENATORS
First District—D. J. Reinhardt, Second District—Lawrence J. Broman, Fourth District—John W. Walker, Sixth District—Zachary T. Harris.

REPRESENTATIVES
First District—William H. Cook, Second District—Charles H. Grantland, Third District—Smiley King, Fourth District—No Nominee, Fifth District—Donald R. Morton, Sixth District—Samuel R. Smith, Seventh District—Edward G. Bradford, Jr.

LEGISLATIVE
Eighth District—Charles H. McDonald, Ninth District—Harvey Huffer, Tenth District—Clayton D. Appleby, Eleventh District—Harry M. McCormick.

LEVY COURT
First District—Samuel L. Burris, Second—E. Pusey Wickensham, Third—Everett B. Hollingsworth, Fourth—Benjamin A. Groves, Fifth—James G. Shaw, Jr., Sixth—Thomas S. Fouracre, Seventh—Richard Hodgson.

UNCLE IKEY BODD ON POLITICS

The grating time for the Polythian has rolled around again, and all these fellows that hold offices are working for to hold on their jobs, in the fellow who hasn't got an office to hold on to. Just now things are kinder mixed up between the Regulars and the Progressives, and the Independents, and it's a square deal. I believe the colored man should have his rights and one of them is voting, and if the Democratic Jackass should come out ahead of the Bald-headed Eagle it would mean good-bye to the privileges now enjoyed by the colored man in this State, a Democratic Legislature would soon pass a grandfathers law as a Jim Crow Law, and any other old Law they could try to keep the black man from voting. They would not stop there, they have bin out in the cold so long, they air so thin their ribs show thru their hide and are hungry, and his will take an awful lot to satisfy

these hungry. The healthy balance now in the state Treasury would disappear like snow in the spring air. The next thing would be increased Taxation, and the Good Lord knows we hev Taxes enough now. We certainly should see to it the every republican does his duty toward saving our state from Democratic Misrule. We hev had an appeal out ov that bag an thut should be enuff for this generation. These air jest a few shots, mister Editor, I may hev more later ez the Political Pot is just a warm up, Yore old friend,

UNKEL IKEY BODD.

CONSOLIDATE OUR SCHOOLS

Mr. Editor—After seeing so many articles in the papers, regarding the inability to secure enough teachers for all the schools, will you allow me to make a few remarks on the subject? One of the greatest troubles is, there are so many teachers in the rural schools. This should not be. These schools, as a rule, are a starting place for young teachers just starting, or for older ones who made a failure in the town schools.

Mr. Spaid has worked so faithfully for the consolidation of these schools. Why will not the County Commissioners see and do their duty, also? Have they the right to continue the state appropriation for these schools?

Just take St. Georges' Hundred as an example—the towns very close together, where the children ought all have the benefit of a graded school. Yet they continue the rural school, simply because it is less trouble than to send the children to town. In some cases the children are much nearer the town school than they are to the county school. If any one asks to be transferred to the town districts the answer is, "we can not, it makes our taxes too high."

Yet in nearly all rural districts there are men never assessed—it might give the clerk some trouble to collect the tax. And there are children of school age, who never go to school, unless there is a picnic.

No. of days taught	Aver'g Attend.
Brown Cottage.....185	93
Mill Lane.....187	156
McDonough.....172	75
Hickory Grove.....168	50
Dalis Corner.....161	100
Jamison's Corner.....178	88
Eight Square.....185	80

MOTHER.

One Day Only

FOGEL & BURSTAN
DEPARTMENT STORE
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE
Monday, Sept. 23d
Office Hours—from 9 A. M. until 4 P. M.



DR. M. B. BURSTAN, OCULIST
Free of Charge—The most thorough and accurate examination of the sight that is possible and there is no chance of any error in being fitted to glasses by Dr. Burstan's Scientific Method. This examination is worth at least \$5.00 of any one's money. I make a pair of glasses as low as \$1.50 with as fine a gold filled frame as can be made.

When you are tired and sick of having your eyes fitted by the old style way of fitting glasses, or the so-called subjective test of putting in and letters on the wall and asking whether you can see this or that letter and line; when you have been all through this many times and have been unable to get fitted correctly, come to me and I will look through your eyes and take the exact optical focus and error of your sight and give you comfort and relief.

If you have headaches, dizziness, nervousness, or any trouble resulting from eyestrain, come to me and have your eyes measured by the new system from which wonderful results are obtained.

Caution about the Use and Selection of Spectacles
Persons having normal vision will be able to read this card at a distance of 12 inches from the eyes with ease and comfort; also will be able to read it with ease and comfort if it is held at a distance of 12 inches from the eyes. If it is held at a distance of 12 inches from the eyes and cannot be read, the eyes are defective and should have immediate attention. When the eyes are defective, the person should not read or write, or do any work requiring close vision, until they have been properly fitted with spectacles. Spectacles of unusual density and heavy frames will result in eyestrain, headaches, dizziness, and other troubles. Consultation and fitting free of charge. Positive injury from the constant strain upon the muscles of accommodation to supply the defects in the glasses.

\$50.00 REWARD
I have no agents and will pay the above reward for the arrest and conviction of persons claiming to be me or my representative.
Office Hours—9 A. M. until 8:30 P. M. Sundays—10 A. M. until 1 P. M.
Bell Telephone, 383.

Dr. M. B. Burstan

Office 703-704 Northampton Bank Building, Easton, Pa.

N. B.—Dr. Burstan is a graduate of medical college and a registered physician. He has attended famous clinics in Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis and has the finest equipped offices in the State. Dr. Burstan is also a registered eye specialist in Delaware.

Potatoes For Sale

Thoroughly matured smooth Irish Cobblers, grown from Maine stock good for seed. Price in lots 20 bushel or more 60c per bushel. Quick sale. Apply to
W. E. WALTERS
Fairfield Farm, Locust Grove, Md.

ESTATE OF EDWARD J. STEELE

deceased. Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration upon the Estate of Edward J. Steele late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Ernest Richmond Steele on the 16th day of September A. D. 1912 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Administrator without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Administrator on or before the 16th day of September A. D. 1913, or abide by the law in this behalf.
Address E. Richmond Steele, M. D. Dover, Delaware.
Ernest Richmond Steele, Administrator.

ESTATE OF James B. Baker deceased

Notice is hereby given that ancillary Letters of Administration upon the Estate of James B. Baker late of Aberdeen, Maryland, deceased, were duly granted unto William H. Bayless and George Harold Baker on the 11th day of June A. D. 1912 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Administrators without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Administrators on or before the 11th day of June A. D. 1913, or abide by the law in this behalf.
William H. Bayless, George Harold Baker, Ancillary Administrators.
Address William H. Bayless, Esq. Fidelity Building, Baltimore, Md.

ESTATE of Estella Naudain, Deceased

Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of Estella Naudain, late of Appoquinimink Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Horatio N. Willis and Merritt N. Willis, Jr., on the Tenth day of July, A. D. 1912 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executors without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Executor on or before the Tenth day of July A. D. 1913, or abide by the law in this behalf.
Horatio N. Willis, Jr., Merritt N. Willis, Jr., Executors.
Address, Merritt N. Willis, Jr., Corn Exchange National Bank, 2d and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

ESTATE OF Alexander Maxwell deceased

Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of Alexander Maxwell late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto James B. Messick on the 24th day of May A. D. 1912 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executor without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Executor on or before the 24th day of May A. D. 1913, or abide by the law in this behalf.
JAMES B. MESSICK, Executor.
Address Martin B. Burris, Esq., Attorney Law Middletown, Del.

Hardware

Stoves

Harness

Atlas Paint

Varnish

Redgrave Bros.

Middletown, Del.

1912 TIME TABLE 1912

The Iron STEAMER CLIO

Captain H. V. Woodall

WILL LEAVE

Odessa and Port Penn for Philadelphia

AND RETURN FROM

Arch St. Wharf, Phila.

AS PER TIME TABLE

PHILA

Monday, 5, 12:30pm

Tuesday, 5, 8:00pm

Wednesday, 5, 2:00pm

Thursday, 5, 5:30pm

Friday, 5, 11:00am

Saturday, 5, 12:30pm

Sunday, 5, 5:00pm

Monday, 5, 12:30pm

Tuesday, 5, 8:00pm

Wednesday, 5, 2:00pm

Thursday, 5, 5:30pm

Friday, 5, 11:00am

Saturday, 5, 12:30pm

Sunday, 5, 5:00pm

Monday, 5, 12:30pm

Tuesday, 5, 8:00pm

Wednesday, 5, 2:00pm

Thursday, 5, 5:30pm

Friday, 5, 11:00am

Saturday, 5, 12:30pm

Sunday, 5, 5:00pm

Monday, 5, 12:30pm

Tuesday, 5, 8:00pm

Wednesday, 5, 2:00pm

Thursday, 5, 5:30pm

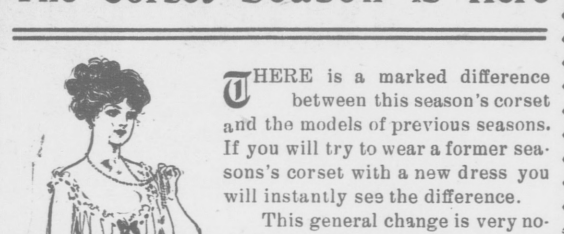
Friday, 5, 11:00am

Saturday, 5, 12:30pm

Sunday, 5, 5:00pm

Monday, 5, 12:30pm

The Corset Season is Here



THERE is a marked difference between this season's corset and the models of previous seasons. If you will try to wear a former season's corset with a new dress you will instantly see the difference. This general change is very noticeable in Henderson Corsets. The new Henderson models are styled and constructed to bring out every detail of the important fashion changes that distinguish this season's modes. When you wear the right Henderson Corset—the model that has been individually designed for your figure—your contour will show the stylish, natural effect which is now the correct fashion.

You will like Henderson Corsets. They are exceptionally well constructed; only high grade, serviceable materials are used in these models; they are accurate fitting and comfortable. They range in price from \$1 to \$5.

At our well equipped Corset Department sales ladies are in attendance to help you select and demonstrate the advantages of the corsets we sell.

Our Winter Underwear

We buy direct from the mills in case lots, which enables us to sell at prices below the average merchant. Call and look through our stock before buying.

Ladies' and Children's Night Gowns

Men's Night Shirts and Children's Night Drawers, made right here, of the best outing flannel. No need of saying anything more of the make and quality of these garments, as they are well known; but come early so you may get what you need, as I may not be able to keep the stock made up ahead.

Our Remnant Department

Is filled up and running over with good bargains in table linen, towel crash, sheeting muslin, pillow tubing, French plaids in fast colors of dress gingham, apron gingham, percales, prints, outing flannels, dress goods and other goods too numerous to mention.

PETERSON

Department Store

Middletown, : : Delaware

H. S. Newman's Famous

Motion Pictures

EXTRA BIG FEATURES

TO-NIGHT

Adult admission 10c, Children under 12 years 5c.

Middletown Opera House

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

John Heldmyer, Jr.

Fancy and Staple Groceries

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Strictly Fresh EGG, - 25c and 27c

Farmers' Creamery BUTTER, - 36c

Hubers Famous King Midas Bread and Chesapeake Baking

Company's Pound, Marble and Fruit Cake

NOTE—I pay the highest CASH prices for all Country

Produce, and sell Strictly for Cash; allowing my customers 2 per cent. discount.

PHONE NO. 74.

NEW OPENING

Shoe Repairing

Old Shoes made like NEW

Men's Shoes 45c

Ladies' Shoes 35c

L. FROMKIN

Kates' Old Stand, East Main St.

IDDLTOWN, DELAAR E

For NEAT and BEST

JOB WORK

Apply to This Office

J. H. EMERSON

Middletown, Del.

THE CORSET SEASON IS HERE

THERE IS A MARKED DIFFERENCE

BETWEEN THIS SEASON'S CORSET

AND THE MODELS OF PREVIOUS SEASONS.

IF YOU WILL TRY TO WEAR A FORMER SEASON'S CORSET

WITH A NEW DRESS YOU WILL INSTANTLY SEE THE DIFFERENCE.

THIS GENERAL CHANGE IS VERY NOTICEABLE IN HENDERSON CORSETS.

THE NEW HENDERSON MODELS ARE STYLED AND CONSTRUCTED TO BRING OUT EVERY DETAIL OF THE IMPORTANT FASHION CHANGES THAT DISTINGUISH THIS SEASON'S MODES.

WHEN YOU WEAR THE RIGHT HENDERSON CORSET—THE MODEL THAT HAS BEEN INDIVIDUALLY DESIGNED FOR YOUR FIGURE—YOUR CONTOUR WILL SHOW THE STYLISH, NATURAL EFFECT WHICH IS NOW THE CORRECT FASHION.

NOW IS THE TIME

THE pleasant Autumn with its lovely foliage tints will soon be upon us, bringing along with its fine Indian Summer days, the cool nights that warn us to change our dress—to get ready heavier clothing, both under and outer. The housekeeper is replacing the light, hot weather bed furnishings with warmer blankets, coverlids and spreads. We have for many weeks, right in the hot drowsy days been preparing for this coming Fall and Winter weather, by carefully, at our leisure, selecting a full assortment of Autumn and Winter Goods in all the above lines—seeking always to buy so wisely that we may be able to give our customers the most possible for their money, in quality, style and selection.

Fall and Winter Millinery

Our Millinery Department is brimming over with new goods. The trimmings are beautiful and the variety so great that the most fastidious will have no trouble in making a selection. There are wings, fancies, eigrettes, paradise, French plumes, willows and silk and velvet flowers. The hats are both large and small and in every wanted color, in felt, beaver, velour and velvet. Women who want stylish headgear should make Fogel & Burstan their headquarters. Our Opening Days will be Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 26th, 27th and 28th.

Fall Suits for Women and Misses

Our formal Fall Opening will be announced later, but we wish in the meantime, to say that we have already received a full line of handsome tailor-made suits—suitable for Fall and Winter wear, fitted for street or travel. Decidedly new and pretty styles in navy blue and black, fancy cord, serge and diagonal.

Prices from \$7.50 to \$25.00

If you wait till a Boy says he's cold

Before you buy him his new Fall Suit, you are likely to wait until he catches cold and have a doctor's bill in the bargain.

Fall and Winter Suits

Are now days made of lighter weight fabrics than in former years and are quite comfortable in the early Fall. Warmth without weight is the idea. These Norfolk and double-breasted suits for boys, in fancy worsteds and chevrons, are just the clothes the boy needs now. Sizes 6 to 16 years.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Sweaters

Summer wear in midday may do for awhile yet but care should be had to add the Sweater for the frosty nights—especially for children and delicate women. We have a big variety of new and entirely reliable sweaters, both cotton and wool. All sizes and colors, good values.

Prices 50c to \$5.00

Quilts and Blankets

We have better values in Quilts and Blankets than ever before. Cotton Blankets, in grey or white, from 50c to \$2.50. Woolnap, from \$2.50 to \$4.00. All-wool Blankets from \$3.50 to \$6.00.

Quilts, in all designs and colors, filled with pure white cotton. Prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

All figures are improved by W. B. Corsets. Good corseting is a very essential basis for a well dressed woman. You can't expect good lines if you simply pick out any corset, regardless of fitness for your own personal figure. No matter what type of figure you represent—you will find a perfect prototype in one of the many styles of W. B. Corsets. Reduso Corsets for plump figures. Nuform Corsets for all degrees of slender and the average figures.

If you wear a W. B. your lines will be perfect reflecting smartness and grace. We have a full assortment of models from 50c to \$3.00.

KINDLY NOTICE

Our store will be closed all day Saturday, September 21st, on account of holiday. We will open the store at 6 P. M. Saturday evening.

FOGEL & BURSTAN

Department Store

Middletown, - - Delaware

HAVE YOUR

Shoes Repaired

AT

J. Applefeld & Bro.

we have bought M. Dek-

tor's old stand, on North Broad Street, near Jones' Meat Shop. we do the best work for less money—work done promptly and well.

J. APPLEFELD & BRO.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

NEW OPENING

Shoe Repairing

Old Shoes made like NEW

The Middletown Transcript

Mails Close as Follows.
Going North—7.25 a. m., 10.05 a. m., 4.05 p. m., 6.15 p. m., 8.30 p. m.
Going South—8.00 a. m., 4.15 p. m., and 9 p. m.
For Odessa—7.30 a. m., 5.30 p. m., 11.20 p. m., 5.0 p. m.
For Warwick, Cecilton and Earlville 9.30 a. m. and 4.45 p. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., SEPT. 21, 1912

LOCAL NEWS

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.

J. C. GREEN.

The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal, at W. C. Jones'.

FRESH AND SALT FISH at my store at all times.

W. C. JONES.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.

J. C. GREEN.

Latest designs in Wall Paper at BANNING'S.

Try my own make ice cream, in large or small quantities. W. D. WILCUTTS.

Mr. Jacob Applefield's store will be closed Saturday on account of Holiday.

A refreshing rain Sunday night broke a long and dusty dry spell at Middletown.

FOR SALE—One car load of Choice Western Oats. JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

WANTED—BAILED HAY AND STRAW.

S. B. FOARD.

HIDES WANTED—The highest cash prices paid for horse and cow hides. W. C. JONES.

Belgian Hares for sale, for either breeding or eating purposes. Apply to H. H. HILYARD.

Wilmington is planning for a big time at "Old Home Week," the second week in October.

The Delaware State Fair at Wilmington last week was attended by record breaking crowds and was a great success.

To-day (Saturday) will be Yom Kippur, the Jewish Day of Atonement, their most solemn observation of the year.

The property occupied by the late Mrs. John P. Cochran on West Main street, will be sold at public sale at a later date.

A fine line of Ladies Shirt Waists in the new punch work, centre pieces, carving cloths and stamped pillow cases.

Mrs. J. H. EMERSON.

Mrs. J. A. Fitch, of Philadelphia, a noted gospel singer will be at Summit Bridge M. E. Church at an all day service Sunday, Sept. 22.

FOR SALE—New Crimson Clover Seed \$5 bushel. Shipment about August 1st.

JOSEPH E. HOLLAND

Milford, Del.

The best grades of William Penn and George Creek Coal always on hand. Full weight of 22 lb. guaranteed.

SHORT & WALLS LUMBER CO.

FOR SALE—Four O. I. C. Male pigs, weighing 100 lbs. each. Thoroughbred and fine shoats.

W. J. BYSTON.

Middletown, Del.

Farmers you had better see the Royter Fertilizer Agent before placing your order for your Fall phosphate.

J. A. CLEVER, Agent.

Middletown, Del.

Buy your Monumental Work from C. Frank Davidson, 34th and Shipley streets, opposite Riverview Cemetery, Wilmington, Del.

The time of the autumnal equinox is approaching. The sun will enter Libra on Tuesday next, September 23 at 5 a. m. at which time autumn officially begins.

FOR SALE—The dwelling I now occupy on Lake Street. Terms and price made known on application to.

ISAC TAYLOR.

After October first, the Public Library hours will be: Tuesday, 3.30 to 5 and 7 to 8.30; Friday, 7 to 8.30; Saturday, 3 to 5, P. M.

We are expecting most any day, one car of Choice Charles Prolific Seed Wheat for sale while it lasts.

JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

Seed Wheat free of smut and dry. Apply to

H. M. LOCKWOOD.

Middletown, Del.

Teeth without plates, gold crowns and bridge work. The newest cast aluminum plates. Also gold and vulcanite dentures. Free Estimate. DR. J. ALLEN JOHNSON. Phone 150.

We have one car of Pure Triticum Mediterranean Seed Wheat. Absolutely free of smut and Garlic.

S. B. FOARD

Middletown, Del.

OUR HIGH GRADE LEHIGH COAL, FRESH MIXED is now arriving at our yards subject to your orders. Guaranteed free from dirt. Always in stock and under cover Phone 5-48. JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

FOR SALE—A ten room house with stable, all in good order, large garden, situated on High Street opposite St. Pauls M. E. Church.

CAROLINE HAIN,

Odessa, Del.

WANTED—A good colored girl for general housework. A good home and wages for right person.

Mrs. C. P. M. RUMBO

1519 West 14th St.,

Wilmington, Del.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list of letters remains unclaimed in the post office for the week ending Sept. 19th: Miss Anna Green, Philip Bandy, William Black, Chas. G. Cann (3)

The Little Light Bearers of Bethesda M. E. Church held a lawn party on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John E. Ginn on Crawford Street. This was the occasion of their annual mile box opening.

The members of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society received twenty-five dollars (\$25) as a thank offering fund on or after their Sunday service, when Mrs. William M. Field of Wilmington gave a talk in the church.

Hon. Eugene W. Chaslin, Probation candidate for President gave a talk on the High School campus on Wednesday afternoon. The address was well worth hearing and deserved a large audience. Mr. Chaslin was obliged to limit the talk to twenty minutes, that he might leave town on the 4.40 train. He made an address in Wilmington on Wednesday evening.

Our First Showing of the Season's Fall Millinery Styles will occur on September 27th.

L. M. SCOTT

FOUR HOUSES ENTERED

For the first time in several years Middletown was visited by a band of house breakers early Tuesday morning, and while they failed to secure a large amount of cash, they made several daring attempts.

The houses entered were those of Messrs. Julian Cochran, George L. Townsend Jr., J. C. Parker Jr., and J. E. Walls, and in all four cases the robbers gained entrance through windows that were not securely fastened. This is conclusive evidence that they were amateurs, and evidently they were not in quest of silver and other valuable articles, as in all of the houses entered, not a piece of silver was taken.

At the home of Mr. Parker they got \$5.00 in cash, a gun coat, fountain pen and several other small articles, while less than \$2.00 in cash is all that is missing at Mr. Walls' home.

Mr. George L. Townsend was awake when they entered his home and saw one of the men in his yard, but he made a hasty retreat. Mr. Townsend is positive he was a white man.

The only article missing at the home of Mr. Julian Cochran was a pair of nose glasses, and they were found in the house of Mr. Parker, where the thieves had dropped them.

Money seemed to be the one thing most desired, as they ransacked every place which might be a hiding nook for the family property.

Tuesday morning the local officers arrested two tramps, but at their hearing before Judge Cox, nothing could be learned that would in any manner connect them with the case but they were committed to the workhouse for drunkenness.

LAWN PARTY

Mrs. William Green and Miss Eliza Cochran Green entertained at their East Main Street home on Tuesday afternoon, from 4 to 6, in honor of Mrs. Harold Green of Philadelphia.

The guests were entertained in the large yard where the tables were placed.

Miss Helen Brady presided at the coffee urn and Misses Frances and Rebecca Watkins, Misses Laura Connell and Charlotte Peverly assisted in serving.

Some of those present were Mrs. G. F. Brady, Mrs. Cuthbert S. Green, Mrs. E. Reynolds, Mrs. Irving S. Valandigham, Mrs. Jefferson B. Ford, Mrs. Julian H. Ford, Mrs. Alvin Cochran, Mrs. C. M. Cochran, Mrs. J. C. Stites, Mrs. G. L. Townsend, Mrs. J. G. Bragdon, Mrs. P. L. Donaghy, Mrs. W. T. Connell, Mrs. William Green, Mrs. Clarence E. Pool, Mrs. Howard A. Pool, Mrs. John C. Kelley, Mrs. M. A. Hall, Mrs. C. A. Hofferker, Mrs. H. B. McDowell, Mrs. Francis H. Moore, Mrs. F. R. Pool, Mrs. J. C. Green, Mrs. George Derrickson, Mrs. Charles Derrickson, Mrs. Joseph C. Parker Jr., Mrs. G. L. Cochran, Mrs. Ida Lindley, Mrs. Dorsey W. Lewis, Mrs. R. L. Cann, Mrs. Andrew S. Eli son, Mrs. G. W. Lockwood, Mrs. R. B. Cochran, Mrs. Alfred M. Chamberlain, Mrs. G. V. Peverly, Mrs. L. J. Shepherd, Mrs. H. M. Schroeder, Mrs. Francis B. Watkins, Mrs. J. Allen Johnson, Mrs. H. V. Parvis, Misses Blanche Wright, May Holten, Caroline Evans, Elizabeth Gibbs, Helen Brady, Lydia Eliason, Laura Willis, Susie Ford, Ethel Brady, Agnes Cochran, Emma Kelley, Lydia Cochran, Josephine Cochran, Elizabeth Collins, Charlotte Peverly, Frances Watkins, Rebecca Watkins, Laura Connell and Alice Wood.

St. Anne's Church Notes

The Rt. Rev. Frederick J. Kinsman, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese, preached and administered the Rite of Confirmation to three candidates on Sunday the 20th Anniversary of Old St. Anne's Church.

The Rev. T. J. Taylor, rector of the Church of the Advent, Kennett Square, Pa., preached in St. Anne's on Sunday evening, assisted in the service by the rector, and Mr. Elmer Federick, a candidate for Holy Orders in the Diocese of Fond du Lac, Wisconsin.

Miss Charlotte W. Peverly, and the Misses Frances W. Watkins and Rebecca M. L. Watkins were confirmed in Old St. Anne's Episcopal Church on Sunday, by the Bishop of the Diocese.

Mr. Louis E. Hutchison, of Trenton, N. J., sang an offertory solo at the services in Old St. Anne's on Sunday.

The Rt. Rev. F. J. Kinsman, Bishop of Delaware and Mr. Elmer Federick of New Castle, and the Rev. T. J. Taylor of Kennett Square, were entertained at St. Anne's Rectory on Sunday.

Senator Charles Miller and wife, and Mr. Reese, of Wilmington, were callers at St. Anne's Rectory on Sunday.

The Latest Fall Millinery will be exhibited in a large variety at our Store, beginning September 27th, 1912. Everybody invited.

L. M. SCOTT

Birthday Party

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Clayton gave a birthday party last week for their little daughter Elizabeth. The children had a delightful time playing games in the yard and enjoyed the fine treat prepared for them by the hostess. Those present were: Mary Jolla, Mary and Louise Eliason, Henry Chamberlain, Clayton Draper, Charles, Henry and Mary Howell, Letitia and John Pool, Elizabeth, Margaret and Esther Shalleross, Walter, Katherine and Joseph Beasden.

Entertained Her Friends

Miss Mary Blackiston Nowland entertained a fine friends' party last week in honor of her guest, Miss Naylor of Milton. Those on or after their Sunday service, when Mrs. William M. Field of Wilmington gave a talk in the church.

Hon. Eugene W. Chaslin, Probation candidate for President gave a talk on the High School campus on Wednesday afternoon. The address was well worth hearing and deserved a large audience. Mr. Chaslin was obliged to limit the talk to twenty minutes, that he might leave town on the 4.40 train. He made an address in Wilmington on Wednesday evening.

Temperance Lecture

Mrs. Mary Harris Armour, of Georgia, a noted temperance speaker will make an address in the Opera House on Sunday afternoon, September 29th, at 2.30 o'clock. Mrs. Armour spoke in the Opera House several years ago, and delighted her audience. The public is cordially invited to hear her. A collection will be taken to help defray expenses.

OUR FRIENDS AND VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

Mr. Jack Valiant spent several days at Centre Hill, Md.

Mrs. Ida Lindley has returned after a visit to West Chester.

Frank H. Tyson spent last Sunday with Philadelphia relatives.

Miss Leah Berkman has returned after a visit in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Joseph Berkman and son Ralph are Philadelphia visitors.

Miss Catherine Toulney has been visiting in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Norman Wright, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mr. L. C. Scott.

Mr. John Townsend, of Townsend, spent Wednesday with Mrs. W. E. Lee.

Miss Katherine Alexander has returned from a visit with relatives in Elkton, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Voshell are spending several days with Mr. D. R. Rees.

Mrs. Fuller Blanton and son Rudolph, of Baltimore, are guests of Mrs. E. S. Jones.

Mrs. Rose Shannon, of Swedesboro, N. J., visited Miss Sadie O'Neal the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Beal, of Port Penn, were the guests of Mrs. Rosa Weber on Sunday.

Mr. Clarence Weber spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Curtis Millman, of Woodside.

Mr. Isaac Fouracre, of Wilmington, is spending several days with his son, T. S. Fouracre.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Messick returned yesterday after a ten days sojourn at Atlantic City.

Mrs. M. B. Borris is spending some time with Wilmington and Havre de Grace friends.

Miss Clara Douglas, of near Odessa, is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. George Douglas.

Miss Emma Kelley was a recent visitor at Ashby Park, N. J., with a party of Wilmington friends.

Mrs. Clarence Scott is spending the week with Mr. Thomas Darlington at Pleasant Hill Md.

Mrs. John C. Kelley, of Cream Ridge, N. J., is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. George D. Kelley.

Miss Anna Wilson has entered the Nurses Training School of Jefferson College, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Samuel Brockson, Miss Anna Denny and Emily Allen left Thursday for a sojourn at Rehoboth.

Miss Edith Alexander and Mr. Alexander of Elkton, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. P. Alexander.

Miss Eliza Horn spent Saturday and Sunday at Millington, Md., attending the funeral of a relative there.

Miss Minnie Finley, of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Frazier, of Wilmington visited friends here last week.

Miss Lovisa Wilson, of Little, Pa., was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Wilson, several days last week.

Miss Elizabeth Collins, of New York City, is spending several days with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Vaughan S. Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Frame and daughter, of Dover, were Sunday visitors with Mrs. Frame's mother, Mrs. Richard Clayton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Alexander, of Elkton, Md., have been spending several days with their son, Mr. E. P. Alexander.

The many friends of Dr. John C. Stites who have been confined to his home for several weeks will be pleased to learn he is improving.

Midshipman Rupert M. Boraston, of U. S. Naval Academy Annapolis, is spending two weeks leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Boraston.

Mr. Harold Wilson left on Friday for Nashville, Tenn., where he has been elected Prof. of Science of Walden University for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Tucker and Miss Sarah Dixon, of Centerville, Md., and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Craile visited Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Price on Wednesday.

Mr. Abraham Lurge, of Atlantic City, Miss Nettie Lurge, of Wilmington, and Miss Sarah Lurge, of Philadelphia, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Applefield during the past week.

Rev. Vaughan S. Collins and Mr. J. H. Emerson joined several of their friends on a fishing party down the bay on Thursday, and succeeded in catching over 100 fine trout, blue and king fish.

Mr. and Mrs. John Borchard, of Church Hill, Md.; Mrs. Elizabeth Meredith and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meredith and two children, of Baltimore, Md., spent Sunday with Mr. David Borchard and family.

Cutting Corn

A large number of our farmers are now engaged in cutting their corn crop, and from what information we are able to get the yield will be much larger than was expected. The growers experienced great difficulty last spring in getting the corn planted owing to the wet weather, and often it was platted and came up, the insect destroyed many fields. This compelled many farmers to plant their entire crop over, and as a consequence the corn was put in very late, and a large yield could not be expected this season.

Packed 35,000 Cases of Corn

Bakers corn cannery closed for the season Wednesday morning, after one of the most successful seasons in the history of the local plant. It was the opinion of a great number of our corn growers that the crop would be at least one third short of former years, but Mr. Baker informed the writer that the pack this year was as large as usual, and the farmers averaged about the same quantity per acre as last season.

Trinity To-Day

The Trinity Club, of Wilmington will cross bats with the locals here this afternoon. Game being called at 3.30. The Trinity Club is composed of gentlemanly young men, and they have been defeated by the locals last month, it is natural to expect they will bring their very best nine and endeavor to wipe out their former defeat.

Base Ball

The ball game last Saturday afternoon between the local club and the Chester-town, Md., team proved to be one of the best contests played on the home grounds this season. The score by innings: Chester-town.....0 0 0 0 0 0 2-2 Middletown.....1 0 0 1 1 0 0-3

Register Today

Voters who have not registered for the November election will have an opportunity to do so (Saturday) and they should not neglect or put off the duty. Remember this is the most important election ever held and no good citizen should fail to avail himself of the right to vote.

Kindly Notice

Our store will be closed all day Saturday, Sept. 21st on account of holiday. We will open the store 6 P. M. Saturday evening.

FOGEL & BURSTAN Department Store, Middletown, Delaware.

Low Fares to the West

Pennsylvania Railroad Tickets to Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Western Canada, Mexico and Southwestern points on sale every day from September 25, to October 9, inclusive, at reduced fares. Consult nearest Ticket Agent.

Harvest Moon

The September moon, which will be full on Thursday of next week, September 26, at 6.34 a. m., will be the Harvest moon which is always the full moon nearest to the autumnal equinox.

CECILTON

Mrs. George Beaton is ill at her home in town.

Mr. John P. Coppage spent Monday in Elkton.

Rev. G. L. Hardesty was a Seaford visitor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. McCoy spent Saturday in Philadelphia.

Quite a number from here attended the Wilmington fair last week.

Mrs. Sutton, of Kent County, Md., is the guest of Mr. Allie Peirce.

Mrs. Mary Money, of Townsend, has been visiting Mrs. James A. Peirce.

Owen Griffith, of Butler, Pa., is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Charles Griffith.

Mrs. Emma Pierce is visiting her son Mr. George Pierce who is ill near Sassafras.

Mrs. Lewis Menight, of Philadelphia, is visiting her brother Mr. G. M. Milliken.

Messrs. Julian Smith and William Brown spent a few days in Wilmington last week.

Miss Mary Hardesty who has been spending summer vacation has returned to Milford.

Mrs. J. E. Hoover Mrs. J. R. Smith and daughter May visited Mrs. L. B. Manlove on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Beckman and son of Philadelphia, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. Stevens.

Miss Emma Weir and Mrs. Mary Weir, of Wilmington, are the guests of Mrs. J. Bouchele on the Manor.

Misses Mary and Ruth Hardesty entertained quite a number of friends last Friday evening in honor of her guest Miss Grace Brown.

THEY KEPT ORDER

Marydel Camp Meeting grounds has a history of forty years and the last camp was the most orderly that the residents have experienced for years.

It was due to Rev. W. E. Hilton, pastor, who personally conducted a squad of forty-one special policemen from Delaware and Maryland. Being empowered himself to make arrest.

Crap shooting, liquor selling, pistol firing, cursing and indecency to womanhood was stopped.

The magistrates office was open all day, so that when arrests were made the prisoners were tried and committed to Denton jail.

Four negroes and a white man were arrested and two kegs of beer and ten gallons of whiskey were captured. Both white and colored were praising the result obtained by Rev. Mr. Hilton and his officers. Others may do likewise.

THE STARS

Oh! you pretty little stars, Beautiful and bright, Shining with your silvery beams Through the darkness night.

I hope that you will shine to-night In my room so small, It is so very dark to-night— I have no light at all.

The people say that fairies play In your beams so bright, I hope that they will come and play On my bed to-night.

I love you pretty little stars, I love you'll always be, In the beautiful heavens, Looking down at me.

FRANCES R. COCHRAN.

Age 12 years.

Transfer of Voters

Any voter who has registered in a district and has since moved to another district, must get a transfer from the district where he registered, and then take it to the registrar in the district to which he has his new voting place, and be placed on the lists for that district. This is absolutely necessary, as the name will be stricken from the list where he was first registered for the reason that he moved from that district. This can only be done on registration day, which will be today. To vote you will have to attend to this at once.

Death of William Bolton

Mr. William H. Bolton, died at the home of his daughter Mrs. Charles Peters, near Earlville, Md., on Saturday morning, after an illness of several years, aged seventy-seven years. Besides a widow, four daughters, Mrs. Charles Robinson, Mrs. Charles Peters, Mrs. Scott Knight and Mrs. Henry Eisenhart, and one son, Mrs. William Bolton, survive him. Funeral services were held from his daughter's residence on Tuesday afternoon, in interment being made in St. Paul's Cemetery.

Base Ball

The ball game last Saturday afternoon between the local club and the Chester-town, Md., team proved to be one of the best contests played on the home grounds this season. The score by innings: Chester-town.....0 0 0 0 0 0 2-2 Middletown.....1 0 0 1 1 0 0-3

Register Today

Voters who have not registered for the November election will have an opportunity to do so (Saturday) and they should not neglect or put off the duty. Remember this is the most important election ever held and no good citizen should fail to avail himself of the right to vote.

Kindly Notice

Our store will be closed all day Saturday, Sept. 21st on account of holiday. We will open the store 6 P. M. Saturday evening.

FOGEL & BURSTAN Department Store, Middletown, Delaware.

Low Fares to the West

Pennsylvania Railroad Tickets to Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Western Canada, Mexico and Southwestern points on sale every day from September 25, to October 9, inclusive, at reduced fares. Consult nearest Ticket Agent.

###

The Lady of the Mount

by FREDERIC S. ISNAM
AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE,"
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS

CHAPTER XXIII.

At the Verge of the Aperture.

The footfall of the Black Seigneur, near the guard-house of the dungeons, was measured, yet noiseless, as he stepped on the soft earth, along the stone wall, now toward the passage in the direction of the wheel-room, then back into the little square. That his thoughts, however, moved not in accord with that deliberate stride, the brows impatiently knit, and the quick glances he continued to cast over his shoulder, bore testimony.

Stopping at length near the Tour Bernard, he looked fixedly down at the town, wrapped in a stillness that should have reassured him. Nevertheless he appeared not satisfied, and had stepped out into the court again, when some sound he heard, or fancied, sent him quickly to an embrasure in the wall. From this opening—formerly for cannon in defense of the walls, and the poulain, or planking for the hoisting of guns—he looked out, his glance instinctively turning toward the barracks, some distance to the right and far below. As he stood thus, that which had first attracted his attention—the sound of a voice giving orders—was repeated; at the same time where had been only darkness now shone many windows, while to the left, near the entrance he had passed after leaving the stable, lights began to dance like fireflies.

At these signs of activity and the sounds breaking the general quietude, an exclamation fell from his lips; then, pausing only a moment to listen and observe, he sprang toward the guard-house. Crossing the threshold, defined by a faint glimmer from a distant corner, he made his way past several motionless forms, into a low passage beyond. Here he called out impatiently; but from those depths, leading down into the dungeons where his comrades had gone, no answer was returned. His voice, hollow, mocking, seemed stifled in a tomb; more loudly he shouted; walked farther in, when an indistinct response was followed by a pin-point of light, and, ere long, by the bearer of a little lamp, Sanchez.

"The others?" At the head of a dark stairway into which he would have adventured he plunged, had he gone farther, the Black Seigneur confronted the man, as he approached.

"They will soon be here," said the old servant, springing up the steps and walking after his master, who had already turned back toward the guard-house. "Jacques—come him!"—putting out his light in obedience to a gesture from the other—"fumbled with the keys; pretended he couldn't find the right one." So it took longer to open the door.

"The prisoners?" "I left our men working at the last dungeon to come on ahead—to let you know you might soon expect them."

"Soon," ironically, "may be too late." "You mean—?"

"The hue and cry is out. I have long been expecting it; I do not understand why it didn't come before; unless a mountebank, locked up, was considered safe enough for the night."

"Then some one knew—?" "Some one!" A bitter laugh was quickly suppressed on the young man's lips. "Hark! Listen!"

"Sounds below! the soldiers!" exclaimed Sanchez, and started toward the window to look out, only to fall quickly back.

"What is it?" With his hand on the other's shoulder, the Black Seigneur whispered the question.

"A face! At the window!" "So soon? The bounds are quicker than I thought! Or," drawing his sword, "it may be only one or two in advance. In that case—"

But no enemy, single or plural, met their view, either in front, or at the side of the guard-house; only the darkness, void, empty, and the bare rampart wall winding around the head of the Mount like a monster guardian dragon, asleep at his post.

"There is no one!" "No one! Yet am I sure I saw—?" "A shadow!" answered the other. "And we have nothing worse to fight!"

"Some one was there, Seigneur," stubbornly, "and fled!" "En bien! He's gone!" "He? It looked like—"

"Back with you, quick! Is this a time for talk? Call those who can come—if they would save their necks!"

"Here they are now," exclaimed the servant, and, as he spoke, the first of their men, blowing out the light he carried, ran quickly across the guard-chamber and into the open air. Others hastily followed, until the gathering, swelled by those brought with them from the dungeons, stood expectantly before the little stone structure.

"All the prisoners are here!" "All!" "To the wheel-house, then!" But as they hurried across the square and into the narrow way, the Black Seigneur again spoke to the man just ahead:

"The hunchback?" "We left him below, locked up in the Devil's Cage!"

"The Devil's Cage! Quelle bonne plaisanterie! Although," looking back, "it may cost us dear!"

And indeed, behind the sound of pursuit came nearer; the clatter of soldiers' feet grew louder, until, reaching the little square and the guard-house, all tumult suddenly ceased. A momentary silence, strange, ominous, was broken by a din of voices, as the flaring here and there of torches threw grotesque reflections high against the grim background of black masonry.

To those now within the wheel-room, the cause of that abrupt clamor was not difficult to divine; his Excellency's soldiers had found the sentinels overpowered in the guard-house! Would the former stop to investigate; search first those subterranean passages? Already had the prisoners, the weaker of the Black Seigneur's men, filled the car, or hung clinging to the rope above; already was the wheel turning—almost before the key had turned in the lock at the entrance.

"Seigneur!" "Sanchez!" "When we left the wheel-room, we closed the door."

"When we got back it—"

"You, my Lady! Here?" he stammered.

But she only made a wild movement; again gasped, drew him forward.

"Quick, or—?" And suddenly was he brought to a realization of what she

"The excited, admonishing sound of her voice aroused the commandant. He gave a sharp order and the soldiers sprang forward; laid roughly hold of the prostrate form; drew it back. The Black Seigneur yet struggled, but not for long! A moment, and his eyes turned to the Governor's daughter."

"Ma foi! I must needs yield—to your Ladyship! Yet, what matter, since I have done what I came to do?" His gaze, darkly glowing, seemed to envelope the shrinking figure whose cloak only partly concealed the gay, rich gown beneath; lifted to the brilliant, frightened brown eyes. "Your Ladyship has bright eyes, forsooth!"

An ironical laugh burst from his lips. "But sharper than your sword!" He strove to speak further, when a hand holding a weapon fell heavily. At that a cry escaped the girl's lips.

"No, no; you shall not!" The Black Seigneur lay still. "Ciell! It's fortunate we got him," mused the commandant gazed around. "It would have made a pretty tale, if—" he turned to the Governor's daughter, "I have your Ladyship to thank—" he began, and stopped.

My lady's figure had at that moment relaxed and fallen to the ground!

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Hall of the Chevaliers.

The report of the capture of the Black Seigneur spread from Mount to town; from rock to shore. Pilgrims appeared, peasants circled it; many credited; a few disbelieved. Like shadows had his comrades and the escaped prisoners vanished, leaving no trace, save one—an overturned car and severed rope at the foot of the poulain, without the fortifications. And flocking to that point, of greater interest now than shrine or sanctuary, the pilgrims gazed around; down the rocks; up the almost perpendicular planing to what looked like a mere pigeon-hole in the side of the cliff.

Then ominous rumblings escaped them; some shook their fists at the black wall; others scoffed at distant sounds of priestly hallooings. Had the soldiers that day appeared in the town or on the beach, serious trouble would have ensued. For the time, however, they remained discreetly housed, while supplies for pilgrims' needs were, by the commandant's orders, so curtailed, many of the indigent multitude, urged by pinched stomachs, began, ere long, to wander away from strand to shore. But as they left the vicinity of the Mount, they turned last looks of hatred toward the rock.

His Excellency, the Governor, wasted no time in considering the humor of the masses; their resentment, or displeasure, signified nothing; his own complacency left little room for speculation on that score. He was undeniably satisfied; even the escape of the prisoners and the loss of the soldiers at the guard-house, or in the wheel-room, was overshadowed by the single capture. This contentment, however, he kept to himself; instigated a rigorous inquiry, and prepared to punish certain offenders. But the principal of these he could not reach; when released from the iron cage, the hunchback, knowing he would be called upon to answer for his part in the night's work, had made the best use of his short legs to place a long distance between himself and the Mount.

The sentinel that allowed the Black Seigneur to pass through the entrance near the barracks; the watchman on the stairway, and the soldier who had been overpowered in the stable, his Excellency could, however, lay hands on, and promptly ordered into custody to await his official attention. For this last culprit, the commandant—mindful, perhaps, of bolstering his own position—interceded; pointing out that the man had to get the gag from his mouth and give the alarm; also, that the mountebank's appearance and acting had been calculated to deceive even one of the governor's dissemblers. Which remark his Excellency had received with a sphinx-like, and not altogether reassuring, gravity; had reserved his verdict, and continued, after his own fashion, to collect the details of the affair.

The searching process should have led him almost at once to his daughter—a puzzling figure in the maze of events; but the Governor had exhibited no haste in approaching that important witness. Only when he had marshaled his other testimony and put it in order did the scope of his sifting extend to the girl. And then had his manner been strictly judicial; maintaining an imperturbable mask, he pressed not to notice the pallor of her face, the unnatural brightness of her glance.

"When you sent for the mountebank to come to your apartments, did you know who he was?" the Governor asked.

"No."

"When did you find out?" "When you entered the room."

"Why did you not give the alarm then?" "Because," she hesitated; her face changed, "he would have killed you, I think—I had!"

"Was that solicitude for me the only reason?" "Why, what other could there be?"

"What other, truly? And after he left with the commandant—why did

you not, then, inform me?"

"You remember you had something important from the King, to consider," hastily.

"More important than this?" "He was going to be locked up," was the best reply she could make. "And in the morning set free!"

"And yet, you gave the word that enabled us to capture him at the wheel-house! How, by the way, came you there—in the wheel-house?"

"I saw him from the abbot's bridge; heard him tell the watchman he had a message to deliver at your palace, and followed."

"Again feeling solicitude for me?" "I did not know—he would dare much; and what does it matter now?" almost wildly. "You have captured him, shut him up somewhere in some terrible, deep dungeon, where—"

"He is safe! True; that is the main consideration."

Thereafter had the subject of the Black Seigneur been dropped between them; the pilgrimage over, the Mount resumed its normal aspect, but only for a little while! One day about a week later, a bright cortege whose appearance was in marked contrast to that of the beggarly multitude, late visitors to the rock, came riding down through the forest to the sea; at the verge of the sands, stopped for a first distant impression of the rock.

"Noble monument, I salute you!" Smiling, debonair, the Marquis de Beauvilliers removed his hat.

"And the noble mistress thereof?" suggested one of his train.

"She, of course!" he said, still surveying a scene different from that final memory he had carried away with him. One of two who viewed the sight for the first time looked disappointed; even the Marquis appeared for the instant more sober; but immediately regained his lively demeanor.

"A cold place for our gay Elise!" One of two who viewed the sight for the first time looked disappointed; even the Marquis appeared for the instant more sober; but immediately regained his lively demeanor.

"Wait until you have seen at its best," he retorted carelessly, and set the pace across the sands.

Midway, where once on the sands the men of Brittany had engaged in fierce conflict the ancient abbot's forces, were the new-comers met by an

imposing guard; escorted by due honor through the gates, and up the narrow street, to the town.

As he climbed the winding highway, my lord, the Marquis, bestowed approving nod and smile this way and that; it may be that he already felt a nearer affiliation with these people; for his glance, gracious, condescending in passing, was that of a man armed with the knowledge that he, kinsman of the King, might some day be called upon to govern here. But to these advances, the townspeople responded ill, and the young noble's brow went delicately up, as if a little amused! Mon dieu! did not unfringed eyes peer from every lurking place around the royal palaces and pleasure grounds near Paris; and had they not encountered them all the way to the sea? Poor was the same everywhere; must be treated like bad children, and, with relays of troops from the capital to the sea, from the strand to the Mount's high top, one could afford to smile at their petty humors.

Above all, when one had more momentous matter for consideration! And my lord lifted his head higher, toward a rampart, where some one had once bid him au revoir, and where he might yet in fancy see a fluttering ribbon wave a bright adieu!

But today my lady, the Princess of the Rock, was not there; waited above, with her father, to receive him—then—in the great Hall of the Chevaliers. Until that morning she had not known of the coming of the Marquis, an impatient suitor, following the courier and the perfumed misadventure acquainting her with the noble's near approach. Certainly had she shown surprise; but whether she was pleased or not, his Excellency could not tell.

He was silent; standing, near the raised gallery, in the ancient salle des chevaliers, from time to time regarded her furtively! Often had she looked from one of the round windows, commanding a view of the shore and the sands; many times turned away. At first sight of the company on the beach, the Governor had seen the girl's face alter and noted the involuntary start she had given. Whereupon, moving toward one of the giant fire-places, had he sought for the sake of diplomacy and the end in view, to turn their conversation into a channel that should have interested her; spoke of plans to be made; preparations for festivities and merry-making commensurate with the circumstances. But to these suggestions of gaieties, the prelude to a stately ceremony, had she hardly listened; paused absently before the blazing logs; once or twice seemed about to say something and stopped.

She was silent now, a slender figure beneath that great canopy of stone designed for the shelter of a score of knights; nervously twining and intertwining her fingers, she looked out at the shadows moving between the columns, playing around the bases, or melting in the vaulting.

"They should be almost here now," observed his Excellency, again seeking to break that spell of constraint, when suddenly she stepped to him.

"Mon pere," her voice sounded strained, unnatural, "it was you who wanted this marriage?"

"Yes," he had answered in some surprise; "yes."

"And I have not opposed you—the King?"

"Opposed? No! Of course not!" "Then," more hurriedly, "must you do something in return for me? I do

not want my—the wedding festivities—marred by anything unpleasant! Promise that nothing will happen to him, the Black Seigneur, until after—"

"Impossible!" The sudden violence her unexpected request awoke could not be concealed.

"Very well!" Before the anger in his gaze, her own eyes flashed like steel. "In that case, you can send the Marquis back! For I will not see him—today, tomorrow or any other time again!"

Long he looked at her; the white face; the tightly compressed lips; the eyes that would not flinch! They reminded him of another's—were of the same hue—so like, and yet so different! Unlike, in bespeaking a will he could not break! What he said, matters not; his face wore an ashy shade. She did not answer in words; but he felt, with strange bitterness, a revulsion; she seemed almost suddenly to have become hostile to him.

Gay voices sounded without; nearer; she walked to a door opposite the entrance their visitors were approaching. An instant, and she would have passed out, when the Governor spoke.

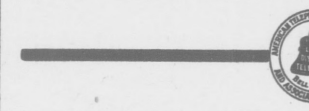
But the Marquis, stepping quickly in a few moments later, noted nothing amiss between them. "Your Excellency!" With filial respect he greeted the Governor. "My Lady!" Gaily, approvingly, his eye passed over her; then in that hail dedicated to chivalry, a graceful figure, he sank to his knee; raised a small cold hand, and pressed it to his lips.

(To be continued.)

SEED WHEAT

We have 1 car of pure Fultso Mediterranean Seed Wheat. Absolutely free of smut and garlic.

S. B. FOARD
MIDDLETOWN, :: DEL.



The Bell System and Public Relations

The responsibilities of public service necessitate a careful, intelligent and courteous consideration of the public's requirements. It is a matter of policy with every Bell Telephone Company to so study the needs and wishes of its patrons that the fullest measure of value shall be returned to every subscriber.

All of our employees have been trained to observe this requirement. Each lineman, installer, operator, adjuster—in fact, each employee who has occasion to meet the public face to face, or telephone to telephone, is filled with the spirit of straightforward, polite dealing.

We believe it is the best policy—the only policy that will spell success for the Company; and we appreciate, as should our every patron, that the public may not reasonably expect a thoroughly satisfactory service unless the Company may enjoy a measure of success which will permit of progressive and liberal conduct of the business.

If you have trouble of any sort with your telephone service, call on us; we are anxious to assist you in all matters. We want your co-operation in this and in return we promise our hearty good service.

THE DIAMOND STATE TEL. CO.
E. P. BARDO, Manager, Wilmington, Del.

Wilmington, Del.

PRE-SEASONS EXHIBIT

Not a formal Fall Opening but an advance showing of a few early arrivals in Men's Suits and Furnishings.

A display that will prove interesting to every man wheather he is contemplating any purchase or not.

SUITS \$8.50 to \$18.50

A splendid showing in the new models. Note the stylish effects of the narrow shoulders and the rolling lapels. Beautiful new toned Browns and Grays that are different.

SHIRTS 50c to \$1.50

Pretty striped effects in plain and pleated bosoms, mostly coat styles. Many with soft or stiff collars to match.

HATS \$1.00 to \$3.00

The new Hats for Fall will prove a pleasant surprise for you. They are unusually attractive and offer an acceptable change from past seasons' shapes.

We like to have you see the new goods NOW, even though you are not ready to buy

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE

S. M. ROSENBERG, Prop.

Middletown, Delaware

I. M. S.

TRADE MARK
For

RHEUMATISM

Rids the blood of all impurities.

If the blood is impure, good health is impossible. It is absolutely useless to treat rheumatism locally. You may massage the affected part by hand or electricity you may exercise, you may apply local remedies, but unless you cleanse the blood of its impurities, the rheumatism will remain.

I. M. S. is a scientifically prepared combination of Iron, Magnesium and Sulphur, the old home remedy your parents grandparents used.

If you are bothered with rheumatism, catarrh, stomach and liver troubles I. M. S. will help you wonderfully as it has hundreds of others. If taken regularly, it will eliminate the ailment absolutely.

I. M. S. contains no dope or alcohol. It is a natural strength building tonic. Bottle contains one pint, which is one month's treatment.

For Sale at

BRAGDON & CO.

Or sent anywhere upon receipt of \$1.00

I. M. S. CHEMICAL CO.

13 N. 52nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Step Out of the Crowd

Any ambitious young man or woman of fair education who will leave the crowds of untrained workers and complete a Commercial or Stenographic course at

Goldkey College

will be qualified for positions which pay well and offer opportunities for advancement. Graduates assisted to positions. Our catalog gives full information. Write, phone or call for YOUR copy to-day.

Goldkey College - Wilmington, Del.

PRE-SEASONS EXHIBIT

Not a formal Fall Opening but an advance showing of a few early arrivals in Men's Suits and Furnishings.

A display that will prove interesting to every man wheather he is contemplating any purchase or not.

SUITS \$8.50 to \$18.50

A splendid showing in the new models. Note the stylish effects of the narrow shoulders and the rolling lapels. Beautiful new toned Browns and Grays that are different.

SHIRTS 50c to \$1.50

Pretty striped effects in plain and pleated bosoms, mostly coat styles. Many with soft or stiff collars to match.

HATS \$1.00 to \$3.00

The new Hats for Fall will prove a pleasant surprise for you. They are unusually attractive and offer an acceptable change from past seasons' shapes.

We like to have you see the new goods NOW, even though you are not ready to buy

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE

S. M. ROSENBERG, Prop.

Middletown, Delaware